N 8
G. 807. a
3

THE GROVE

or

RURAL HARMONY

containing

The Huntsman, a Cantata

with Symphonies accompanyed with the French Horn.

An Addreſs to Flora, a Cantata

with Symphonies and a Chorus for three Voices.

An Eccho Dialogue *and*

A variety of other Songs set to Musick for one, two, and three Voices, with Symphonies for German Flutes or Violins and a Thorough Baſs.

To which are added

Three Catches for three Voices.

Compoſed by

John Carr of Boxford in Suffolk.

K

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and by John Johnſon Muſic Seller in Cheapſide, LONDON.

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2

The Huntsman a Cantata

With Symphonies for a German Flute or Violin. Accompanied with a French Horn.

Corno Vivace

Vio Pia-

Vivace

See the dappled

for.

dawn doth rise Ten thousand Beauties paint the Skys.

for.

Vio Pia-

And hear the Lark be-gins his Lay, with grateful Song to hail the

Pianiſs?

For.

Vio Pia-

for.

Day.

with grateful So - - - - - - - - - ng to hail the

for.

Vio Pia.

for.

Day.

And hear the Lark be - gins his

Pianiſs?

Lay, with grateful Song to hail the Day, with grateful So - - - - - - - - - -

for.

- - - - - - ng to hail the Day, to hail the Day.

for.

Rect.

Come my brave Boys for Sport prepare Hark Ruler croſses Reynard's

near preſs'd from the Covert by his Foe, He's hallow'd off Hark Tal_li - o

For. Allegro Moderato

S.

For. Allegro Moderato

S.

Allegro Moderato

'Tis

S.

Pianiſs.o

for.

Vio Pia-

Vio Pia-

for.

then with Hound and ſprightly Horn.

Tis then with Hound and ſprightly Horn we

chearly rouſe the ſlumb'ring Morn, chear - ly rouſe chear - ly rouſe the ſlumb'ring

Pianiſs.º

for.

Vio Pia.

for.

Morn. 'Tis then with Hound and ſprightly Horn.

'Tis then with Hound and

Pianiſs.º

Pianiſs.º

for.

Vio For.

V. P.º

ſprightly Horn.

we chear--ly ro

for.

for.

-------- uſe the ſlumb'ring Morn.

:S:

:S: Vio Pia-

Re-joyc'd to hear th' In--chant-ing

:S:

Pianiſs?

Sound th'Inchanting Sou -

Pianiſs?

- nd Re Echo'd from the Hills. Re Echo'd from the Hills. the Hills a-round Re-joyc'd to

hear th'In - chant - ing Sound th'Inchanting Sou - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Pianiſs?

for.

- - - - - - - - - - nd

for.

Pianiſs?

Vio Pia-

Re Echo'd from the Hills Re Echo'd from the.

Hills the Hills a-round th'In-chant-ing Sound Re Echo'd from the Hills th'In chant-ing

for.

Sound Re Echo'd from the Hills the Hills a--round. for.

8

An addreſs to FLORA a CANTATA

With Symphonies for a German Flute or Violin And a Chorus for 3 Voices

Rect.

Ye Sons of FLORA come in worſhip join, and pay your a-do-ra-tions at her Shrine,

Summon your Brethren, call her Votaries forth, from Eaſt from Weſt, from South and from the.

North, to her theſe Solemn Feſtivals belong, Who charmes our Senſes, and who warms our Song,

come join with me, Revere her ſacred name, and thus in Tuneful Sounds, your Joys proclaim.

Air For.

Vivace

Pia. For. Pia.

S. Con voc e Pia.

Goddeſs in thy bright form deſcend with blooming Garlands in thy hand, Goddeſs in

S.

thy bright form deſcend with blooming Garlands in thy hand, with blooming Garlands

in thy hand. for. Pia. for. S. Vio. Pia. Thy ſhin – ing Lawrells ſhall a –

– dorn, ſhall a – dorn, a Race of mortalls yet unborn, Thy ſhin – ing Lawrells ſhining

Lawrells ſhall a – dorn, ſhall a – dorn, a Race of mortalls yet unborn, a Ra – – – –

– – – – – – – – – – – – ce a Race of mortalls yet unborn. For.

Pia. For.

Moderato

On thy fair Altars they'll new Tr - - - - ophies raiſe, and Si - - - - - -

S

- - ng like us and Si - - - - - - - - - ng like us their la - - - - - - teſt.

S

Vivace

Breath in praiſe

Con Voc e Pia.

Thy Beauties al - ways new will prove, and raiſe our won - der and our Love, Thy Beauties

al - ways new will prove, and raiſe our won der and our Love. For.

Vio. Pia.

Beauties that here in luſtre Shine, and ſpeak thy Love, and pow'r Di vine, that

ſpeak thy Lo - - - - - - - - - ve and pow'r Di=vine; Thy Beauties al-ways new will

prove, and raiſe our won-der and our Love. For

Siciliana

Con Voc e Pia-

Bea - - - uty that decks the Boſom of the Fair and rival'd only

by the Beauties there For-

Vio. Pia.

Beau - - - - ty that decks the

Boſom of the Fair, and rival'd only only rival'd by the Beauties there.

For-

Con voc e Pia-

Bea – – – – uty that decks the Boſom of the

Fair and rival'd only by the Beauties there; For.

Vivace Con voc e Pia.

Thy Beauties al – ways new, will prove, and raiſe our won der and our

Love, and raiſe our wo – – – – – – – – – – – – n – der and our Love.

Con Voc e For. Chorus for 3 Voices

Be-hold us then aſ-ſembled here, to ſhew our joy and own thy care, Be-hold us then aſ-

Allegretto

Be-hold us then aſ-ſembled here, to ſhew our joy and own thy care, Be-hold us then aſ-

- ſembled here, to ſhew our jo - - - - - - - - - -

to ſhew our jo - - - - - - - - - - y to ſhew our

- ſembled here. to ſhew our jo -

- - y, and own thy care; to ſhew our jo - - - - - - - - - - y, and own thy care,

joy, and own thy care; to ſhew our io - - - - y, and

- - y, and own thy care;

to ſhew our jo - - - - - - - - - - y, and own thy

own thy care; to ſhew our jo - - - y, and own thy

and own thy care; to ſhew our jo - - - - - - - - - - y, and own thy

care; to ſhew our jo - - - y, and own thy care.

care; to ſhew our jo - - - - - - - - y, and own thy care.

care; to ſhew our jo - - - - - - - - - - y, and own thy care.

The Fair Insensible

Allegro

S. Con voc e Pia.

PHILLIS we don't grieve that nature Forming thee perform'd her part, And in ev'ry

S.

Sin – gle Feature ſhew'd the utmoſt of her Art;

for.

Vio. Pia.

But in this it is pre=tended tis prete – – – – – nded all the cruel

grievance lies, That your Heart ſhould be de=fend=ed, while you wound us with your Eyes.

for.

2

Love's a Senſeleſs Inclination
Where no mercy's to be found:
But is juſt where kind compaſsion,
Gives us Balm to heal the wound.
Perſians paying Solemn Duty, Solemn &c.
To the riſing Sun inclin'd,
Never would adore his Beauty:
But in hopes to make him kind.

V c 31

Echo a Dialogue. *The Words by D. Swift*

For two Voices and a Baſs or 3 Voices.

Recit. Echo

Echo I ween will in the Woods reply, and quaintly anſwer queſtions ſhall I try! Try.

Pia

S. Vivace Echo

What muſt we do our paſsions to ex - pre - - - - ſs. Pre - - - - ſs: How ſhall I

S. pia

Echo

pleaſe Her who ne'er lov'd b - - e - fore? B - - e - fore: What moſt moves women when we

Pia.

Echo

them ad - dreſs? A Dreſs: Say Say what can keep her, what can keep her chaſte

Pia.

Ec. S.

Say what can keep her chaſte, whom I a - - dore? A Door: If muſic Sof-tens

Pia S.

Rocks, So - - - - - - - - f - tens Rocks, Love Tunes Tunes my Ly - - - - - - re.

Echo

Ly - - - - ar Then teach me E - - cho teach me, Then teach me E-cho Then teach me E-cho

Pia-

Then teach me E-cho Then

Echo

how ſhall I come by Her Buy Her When Bought no queſtion no no no no no no no

Pia.

When Bought no queſ-tion

Echo

queſtion I ſhall be her Dear; Her Deer: Deer. But Deer have Horns have

Pia

·S. Allegretto

·S.

But Deer have

Horns, how ſhall I keep her, how ſhall I keep her, how ſhall I keep her under? keep her under.

Echo

Pia-

How ſhall I hold her, How ſhall I ho - -ld her, How ſhall I hold her, ne'er to part, ne'er to part,

Echo

a - ſunder? A-ſeunder der But what can glad me, what can glad can gla - - - - - - -

Pia

·S.

Andante

d me, when She's laid, when She's laid, when She's laid on Bier

Andante.

Echo

Vivace

Beer: What muſt we do when Wo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - man will

Pia-

Echo

be kind. Be Kind: What muſt we do when Wo - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Pia-

Echo

- - man will be Croſs. Be Croſs: Lord! what is She, what is She that can ſo

Pia-

Lord! what is She what is

Echo

turn ſo tur - - - - - n and win - - d. Win - - d: If She be Win - - - d what

Pia-

She that can ſo turn ſo turn and wind Wind If She be

Echo

S.

Stills her what Stillsher when She blows? Blows: But if She bangs a-gain, if She bangs a -

Pia

S.

win - - d what Stillsher when She blows? Blows: But if She bangs a -

gain, Still ſhould I bang, Still ſhould I bang, Sti - - - ll ſhould I bang, Should I bang her,

gain, if She bangs a-gain, Still ſhould I bang, Still ſhould I bang, Still Should I

Echo

Still ſhould I bang her? Bang Her: Is there no way, is there no wa - - y no wa - - y no way to

Echo

*S. Brisk

mo-der-ate her Anger. Hang Her: Thanks thanks gentle E-cho right thy anſwer.

*S.

Pia-

Thanks, thanks gentle E-cho

tell, gentle E-cho right thy anſwer tell, thy anſwer tell, what Woman is. what

right thy anſwer tell, gen-tle E-cho right thy anſwer tell thy anſwer tell, what

Wo-man is? And how to guard her, how to guard her, how to guard her

Wo-man is? And how to

Echo

*S.

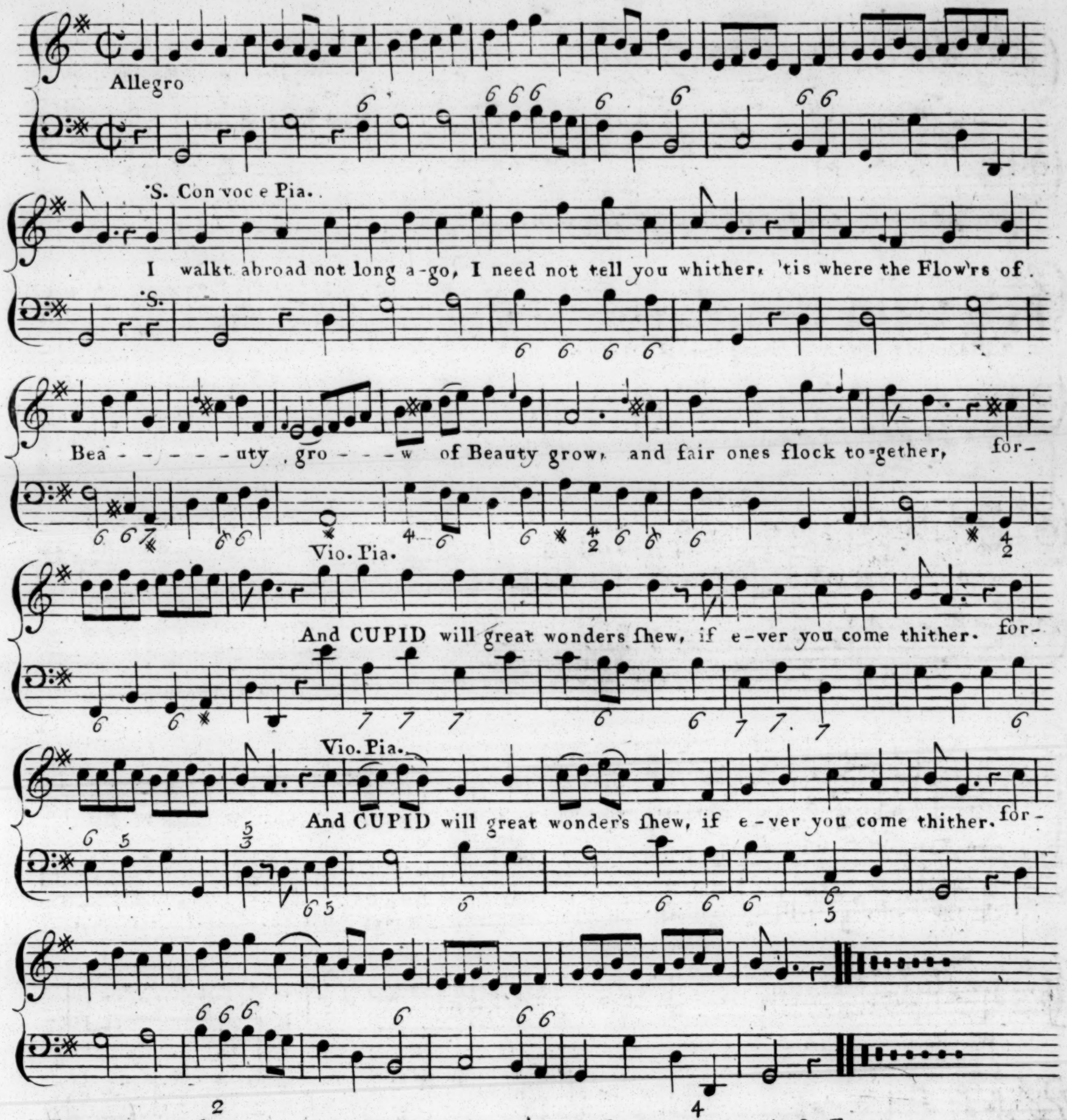
how to guard her well? guard her well.

*S.

Pia-

The Charm dissolv'd *or the two Beauties*

For one Voice, one German Flute, or Violin and a Bass.



2

For like two Suns two Beauties bright
Did shining walk together;
As tempted by a double Light
Mine Eyes were fixt on either;
But dazled soon I lost my Sight
And lov'd but knew not whether.

3

Such equal sweetness Venus gave
That She prefer'd not either;
To one I vow'd myself a Slave,
To which I knew not neither;
The one while this I'd chuse to have,
And then I this had rather.

4

A Lover of the nicest Eye
Might have been pleas'd with either;
And so I must confess should I
Had they not been together;
Now both must Love or both deny,
In one enjoy I neither.

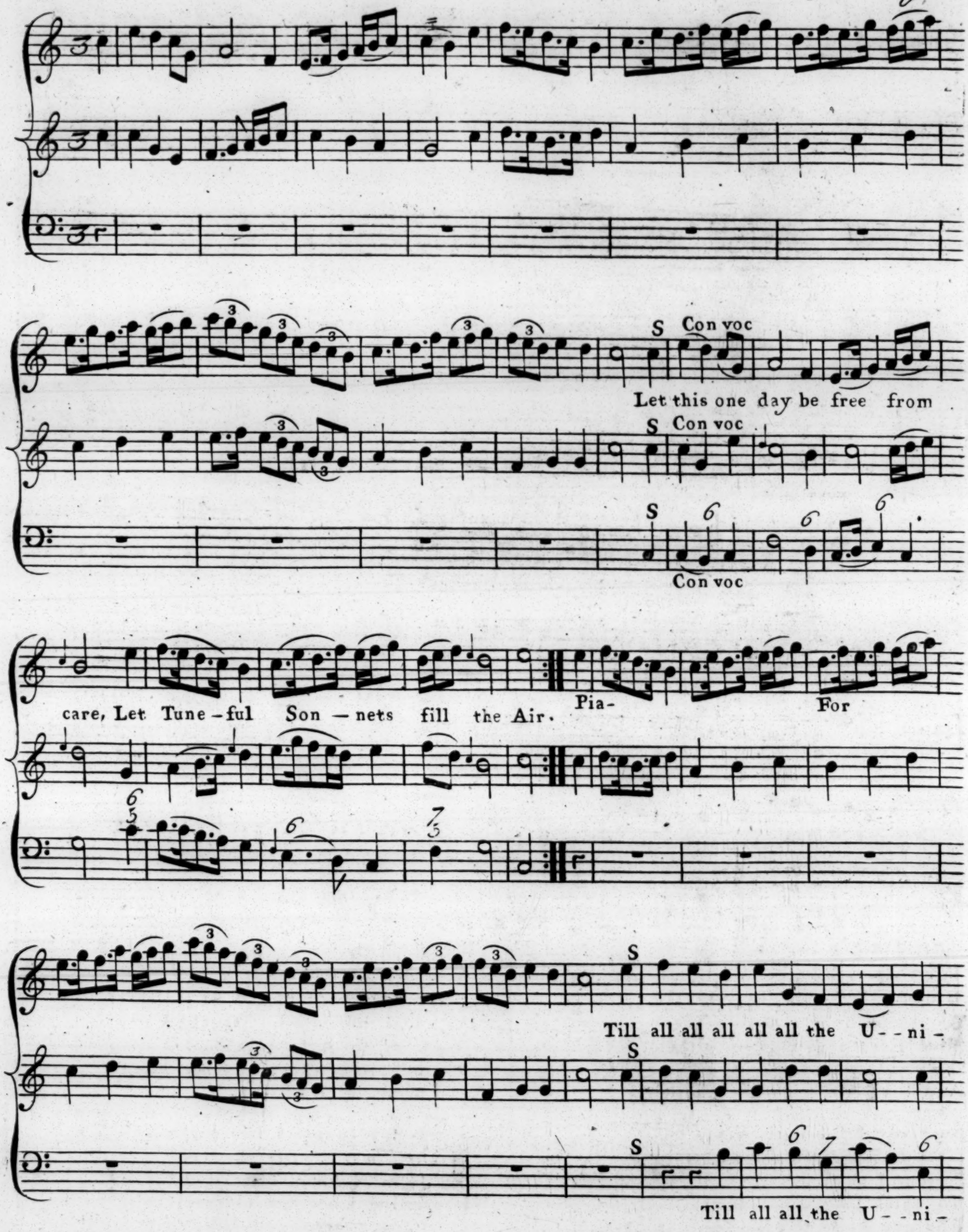
5

But happy chance I feel no smart
To curse my coming thither;
For since that my divided Heart
In chusing knew not whither;
Love angry grew, and did depart,
So now I care for neither.

N° 23

A Birth Day Song

For three Voices two German Flutes or Violins & a Bass



verſe a – round. Re-ve – – – r berates

Re-ve – – – – – – – –

verſe a – round. Re –

Re – ve – – – – – – – – – – – – – – r-berates Re-verberates the

– – – – r-berates Re-verberates Re – ve – – – r-berates Re –

-ve – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – r berates Re-verberates the v – – – – –

vo – – cal vo – cal Sound.

verberates the vo – – cal Sound.

o – – cal vo – cal Sound.

Let joy in ev'ry Face appear,
Let Harmony and Mirth reign here:
Let all APOLLO'S Sons now play,
To celebrate this Joyful Day.

ROGER *and* DOLLY

Allegro

'S. Con voce Pia.

What muſe t'invoke I cannot tell to aid my mirthful Lays, to Chaunt out ROGERS

for.

well known Skill, and DOLLYS matchleſs praiſe, and DOLLYS matchleſs praiſe.

'S. Vio Pia-

I've Saunter'd round Par = naſ = ſus Brow, to court the haughty

Nine, but they refuſe to Themes ſo low a helping hand to join a helping hand to

for.

join.

2

Then gen'rous juice of Grape or Grain,
In Bottle or in Caſk,
May all your pow'rs my Slight Suſtain,
Till I compleat my Taſk:
Than Roger fam'd of all the Lads,
None better held the Plow,
Than Dolly 'mong the rural Maids
None better milk'd her Cow.

3

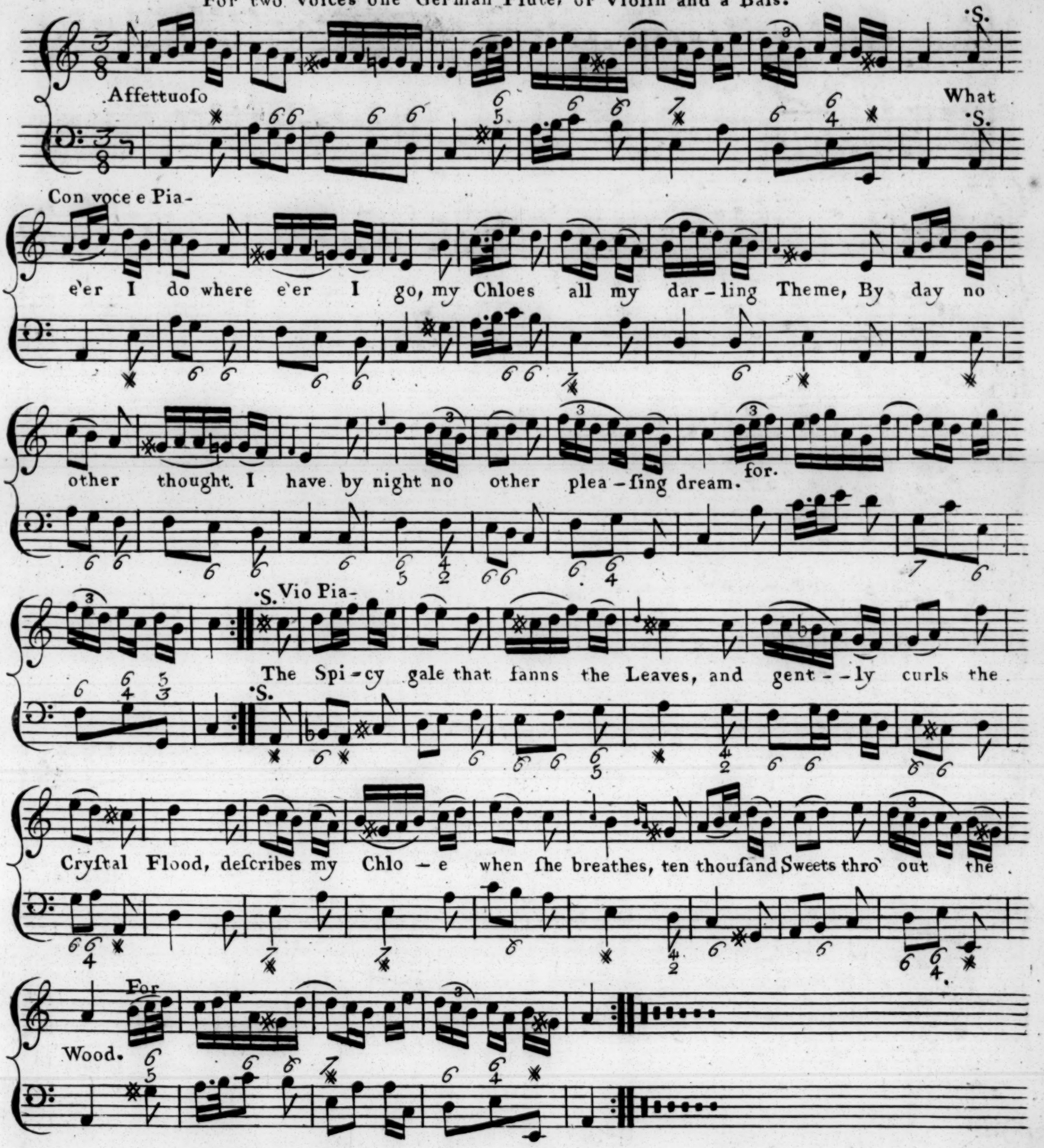
Roger is learn'd in Ruſtic Arts
And how his Dame to pleaſe,
Dolly as well diſplays her Parts
When e'er She makes her Cheeſe.
Roger when o'er his nappy Ale
At Pun is wond'rous witty;
Dolly has many a merry Tale
And at a Dance can hit ye.

4

May Sons and Daughters numrous Spring
From this Induſtr'ous Pair,
And Parents like in e'ry thing
Their e'ry Virtue Share:
Their mutual joys in Hymens train
May Providence befriend,
And their deſcendants e'en remain
Till Time it Self ſhall end.

Beauty in Perfection.

For two Voices one German Flute, or Violin and a Baſs.


Affettuoſo

What
Con voce e Pia-
e'er I do where e'er I go, my Chloes all my dar-ling Theme, By day no
other thought I have by night no other plea-ſing dream.
for.

Vio Pia-
The Spi-cy gale that fanns the Leaves, and gent--ly curls the
Cryſtal Flood, deſcribes my Chlo-e when ſhe breathes, ten thouſand Sweets thro' out the
For
Wood.

2

The Birds that hail the genial Spring,
And warbling grace each Vocal Spray,
Surpaſs'd by Chloe hang the Wing,
And ceaſe their various trilling Lay.
The Lamb that Skips with bounding heel,
Along the dewy verdant Plain,
My Chloe's inocence reveal;
My Chloe's pleaſant Sprightly Vein.

3

Beauty and ſence in ample grace,
In full perfection gayly dreſt,
Charm us in Chloe's mind and face,
And ſweetly rob us of our reſt.
Minerva wiſe and Venus fair,
Have jointly form'd the dang'rour Maid;
Fly then ye Swains, nor pry too near:
To gaze alaſs!—is to be dead.

True Love

For two Voices two German Flutes, or Violins, and a Bass.

Poco Allegro

·S. Con voce e Pia.

Ye minutes Swiftly move, that bring me to my Love, that

·S.

·S.

bring me to my Love, when Phæbe's near I'm De-bon-air, and hap-pi-er far than Jove, for-

Vio Pia-

and happier far, hap-pier far than Jo - - - - - - - - - - -

- ve, when Phæbe's near, I'm De - bon-air, and hap-pier far than Jove and hap-pier far than.

Jove. for- S. Her S. S.

Vio Pia- -

ev' ry charm hath pow'r to warm the- cold-eſt Cynicks Breaſt, in each fond Sigh, my.

wiſhes fly to tell how I in abſence die, till of my De - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - ar pof-ſeſs'd, till of my Dear pof-ſeſs'd.

D. C. Ye minutes

N° 37

Friendly Bumpers.

For three Voices, two German Flutes, or Violins and a Baſs.

Jovial

·S. Con voce

Bumpers lull all care to reſt. Bumpers lull all care to

·S.

·S. Con voce

Bumpers lull all care to reſt. Bumpers lull all care to

reſt, calm pal-pi--ta-tion calm pal-pi-ta-tion calm pal-pi-ta-tion in the

reſt, calm pal-pi--ta-tion calm pal-pi--ta-tion calm pal-pi--ta-tion in the

Breaſt.

Breaſt.

S.

Let's think of all the Friends we know, and drink to

S.

Let's think of all the Friends we know, and drink to

thoſe worth drinking to and dri - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

thoſe worth drinking to and dri - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

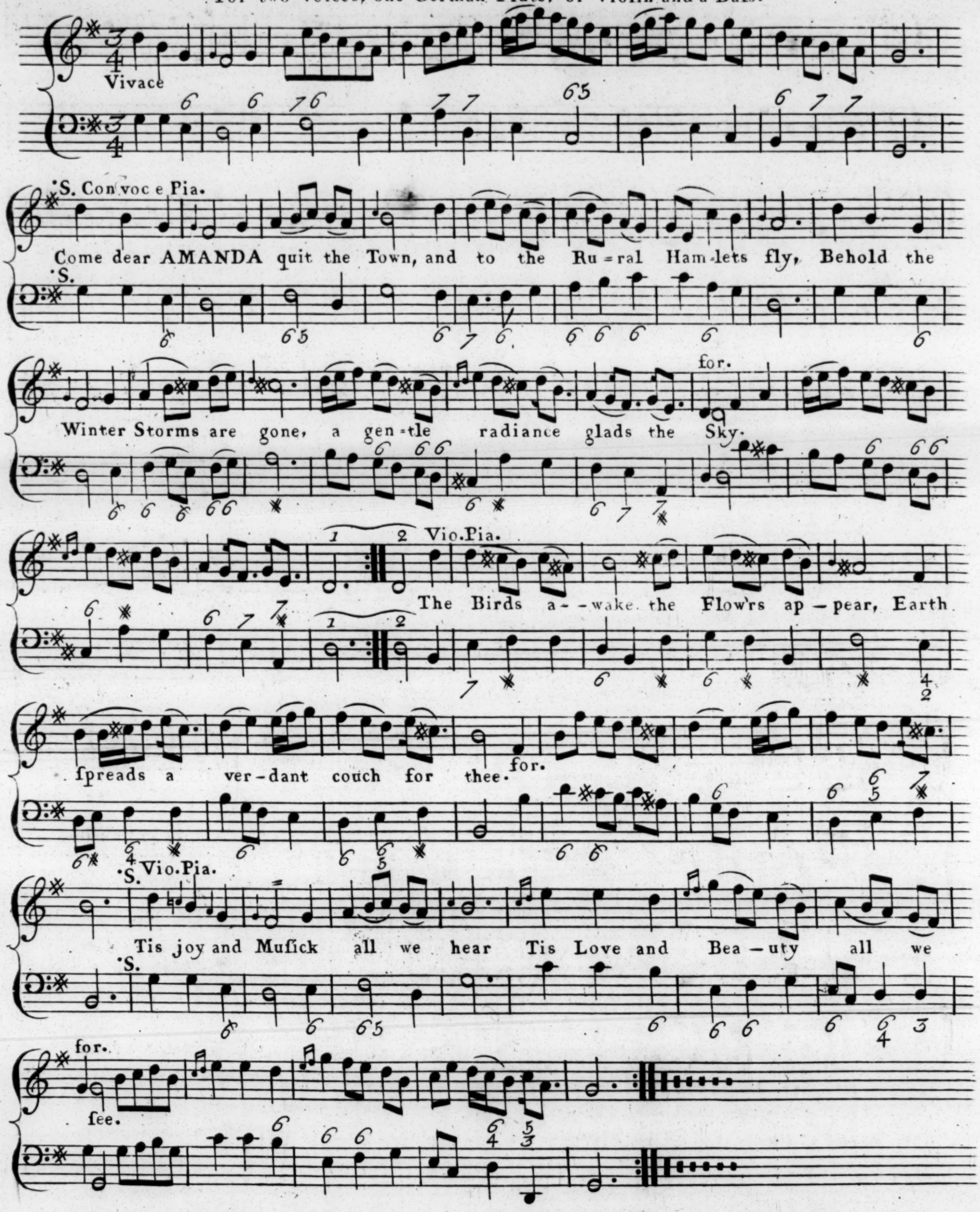
- - - - nk and drink to thoſe worth drinking to.

- - - - nk and drink to thoſe worth drinking to.

Lets Drink the wanting into Wealth
And thoſe that languiſh into Health
Thus free from envy free from care
What would we be but what we are.

The Invitation.

For two Voices, one German Flute, or Violin and a Baſs.



Come let us mark the gradual Spring,
How peeps the Bud the Bloſſom blows,
Till PHILOMEL begins to Sing,
And perfect May to ſpread the Roſe.

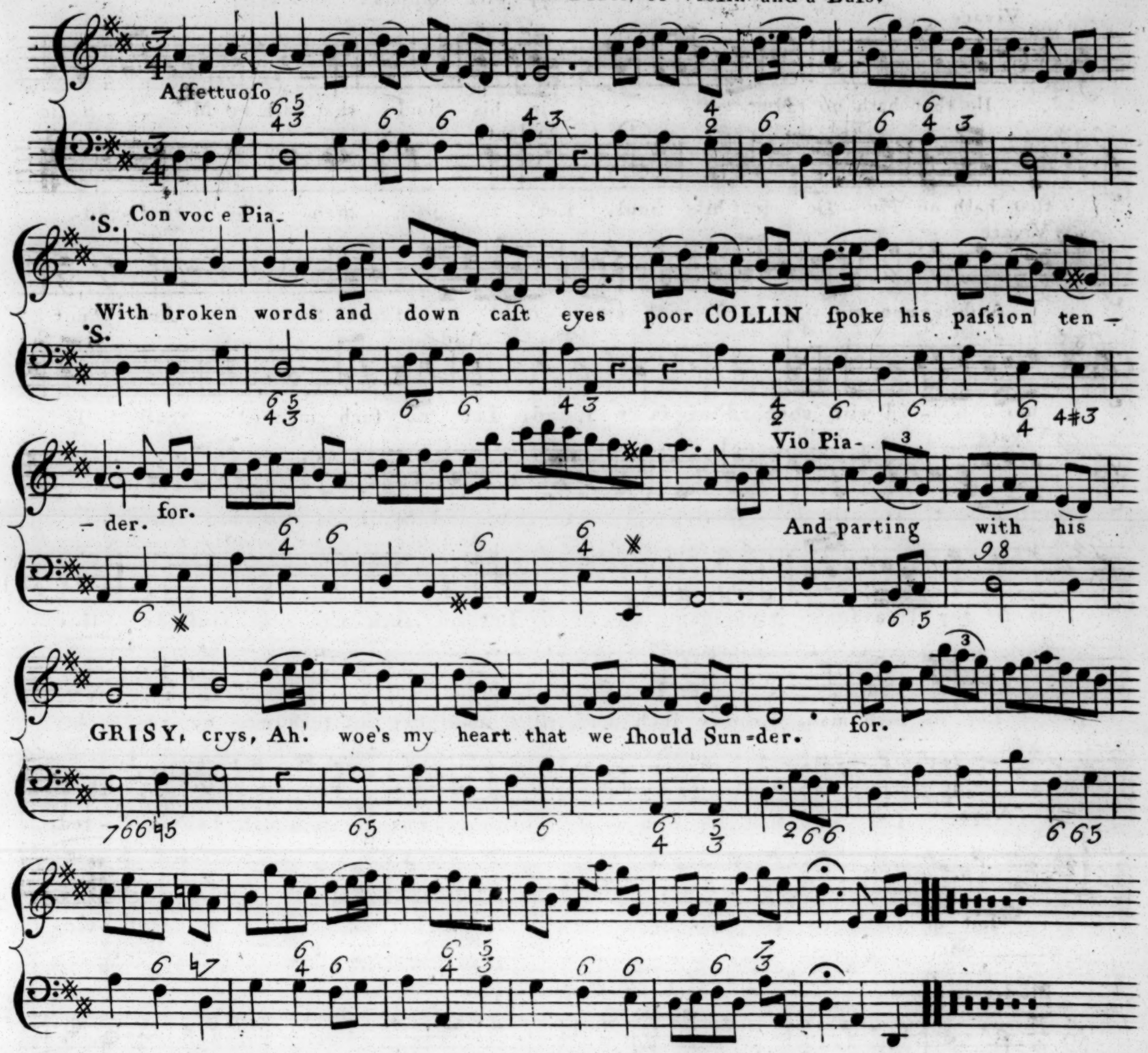
Let us enjoy the ſhort delight,
And wiſely crop the Blooming day.
For ſoon too ſoon it will be night
Ariſe my Love and come away.

93

No 29

COLLIN *and* GRISY *Parting*.

For one Voice, one German Flute, or Violin and a Baſs.



2

To others, I am cold as Snow,
But kindle with thine eyes like tinder;
From thee with pain I'm forc'd to go,
It breaks my heart that we ſhould Sunder.

3

Chain'd to thy charms I cannot range,
No beauty new my love ſhall hinder;
Nor Time nor place ſhall ever change
My vows, tho' we're oblig'd to Sunder.

4

The Image of thy graceful air
And Beauties which invite our wonder;
Thy lively wit, and prudence rare
Shall ſtill be preſent, Tho' we Sunder.

5

Dear Nymph believe your Swain in this,
You'll ne'er engage a heart that's kinder,
Then ſeal a promiſe with a kiſs
Always to love me, tho' we Sunder.

6

Ye Gods! take care of my dear Laſs,
That as I leave her I may find her,
When that bleſt time ſhall come to paſs,
We'll meet again, and never Sunder.

N° 20

A Catch for three Voices, with Chorus.

Vivace

He that hath no Mu - - - - - - ſic in his Soul that hath no M - - - u-ſic

Andante

that hath no Mu - ſic in his Soul, Let no ſuch man be truſ - ted.

Vivace

And is not mo - - - v'd with con - - cord of ſweet Sound, And is not

Andante

mo - - - v'd with concord of ſweet Sound, Let no ſuch man be truſted is

Vivace

fi - - t is fit for Treaſons Stra - ta - gems and Spoil is fit for Treaſons

Andante

is fit for Trea - ſons Stratagems and Spoil, Let no ſuch man be truſted. He

Let no ſuch man, Let no ſuch man, ſuch man, Let no ſuch man be truſ - ted.

Vivace Let no ſuch no ſuch man no ſuch man Let no ſuch man be truſ - ted.

Let no ſuch man Let no ſuch man no ſuch man Let no ſuch man be truſ - ted.

A Catch for three Voices.

Moderato

Says Sir Iohn to his Lady as to - ge - ther they Sat, ſhall we now go to Supper or

do you know, do you know what, or do you know, do you know. do you know what Withan

a - mo - rous Smile re - ply'd the good Lady re - ply'd the good Lady, Sir Iohn as you

pleaſe, as you pleaſe, re - - ply'd, re - ply'd, re - ply'd the good Lady Sir Iohn as you

pleaſe, for Supper's not ready, Sir Iohn as you pleaſe, for Sup - per's not

ready, as you pleaſe as you pleaſe for Suppers not ready.

A Catch for three Voices with Thorough Baſs.

Here Drawr, Drawr, come bring us ſome Port, come bring us come bring us

come bring us ſome Port. ſome Port that is bright; A good Soldiers Bottle well corkt well.

corkt a good Soldiers Bottle well corkt well corkt well corkt that's right that's

right ſome Pipes ſome Tobacco well flavour'd and fine, ſome Pipes ſome To-

-bacco ſome Tobacco well flavour'd and fine well flavour'd and fine, well flavour'd and

fine well flavour'd and fine well flavour'd and fine to give a good reliſh to give a good

reliſh to each Glaſs of Wine, Then with pleaſure we'll Drink with ple - - - - - a - ſure we'll

Drink to ſome Girls, we'll Drink to ſome Girls, with pleaſure we'll Drink to ſome Girles that we

know May Chloe be hap-py be happy May Chloe be hap-py be happy be

ha - - - - - - - - - p-py and Paſ-to-ra too and Paſ-to-ra too

Thorough Baſs to
the above Catch

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